

ALLIES PROPOSE NEW LAUSANNE CONFERENCE

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

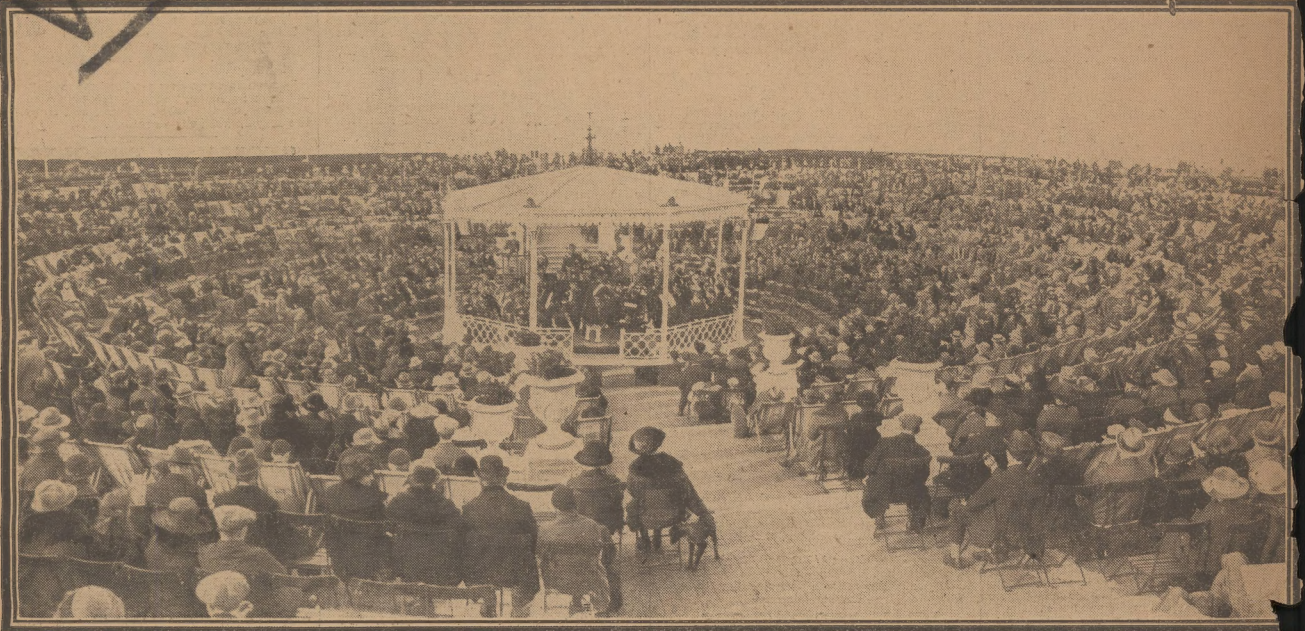
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MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1923

One Penny.

EASTER HOLIDAYMAKERS CROWD TO SEASIDE



A "full house" of Easter holiday-makers for one of the programmes of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders' band in the Oval at merry Margate.



Where?—On a London beach, Bishop's Park, Fulham. A cricket enthusiast.



Some holiday tasks are pleasant. A frivolous class in school on the sands at Broadstairs.



Representatives of a happy host of juvenile paddlers at Blackpool.

After our foretaste of summer a few days ago, the prognostications of the weather prophets were none too favourable for the Easter holidays. Those bent upon spending a few days by the sea or in the country were, however, in no wise discouraged and there

was a mighty exodus from all the great population centres of Great Britain. They went away determined to have a good time whatever might happen and there is little doubt that they contrived to carry out their intention with supreme satisfaction.

FRIDAY RUSH MAKES RECORD. Evacuation of Coast Towns Greatest Since War. TO-DAY'S REVELS.

Scenes of Gaiety in Spite of the Weather Prophets.

From all the seaside resorts come reports of an unparalleled Easter invasion. Scudding clouds and somewhat pessimistic weather prophets did not deter the hurrying thousands, and the railway stations during the week-end were crowded with battalions of escaping Londoners.

In certain resorts the railway returns show that all post-war records for Easter have been beaten.

There were many more passengers by air this year, and an extraordinary boom in Continental travel.

Many more will leave London to-day, and there will be the usual scenes of revelry on Hampstead Heath, crowds at the Zoo, and gaily-dressed holiday-makers along the Thames-side.

THE SUMMER GIRL OUT South Coast Sunshine Makes the Beaches Gay with Colour.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER. — London: Moderate easterly wind; varying cloud; moderate day temperature. South-East England: Wind westerly, moderate inland, fresh on coast; mainly fair with slight rain in places; moderate temperature.

The fine weather yesterday brought many to Hampton Court to admire the daffodils and spring flowers in the Palace gardens. Constant streams of people visited the State apartments.

There will be the usual "Fair"—roundabouts and coconut shies—on Hampton Court Green to-day, and sailing races on the Thames at Teddington Reach.

Motor traffic over the Lakeland mountain passes was amazing.

There was heavy rain during Saturday night at Scarborough, and Easter Sunday opened with dull weather.

Many more visitors arrived by train and motor-car and the town was never so full before at Easter.

In Buxton heavy bookings are reported from the hotels and holiday chalets. Parties of five or six are as numerous as ever.

The summer girl in her flimsy frock was to be seen on the sea front at Bournemouth yesterday, enjoying the summerlike weather. Thousands of visitors were seen reveling in the sunshine. The music festival is proving a tremendous success.

Bathed in brilliant sunshine, the promenades and piers at Brighton were gay with colour, and thousands of happy youngsters played on the beach. The new Palace of Fun on the Palace Pier was crowded.

In Masse Marriage.—The rush to the altar of brides yesterday was unprecedented for Easter day. At one East End church couples were married en masse, as it were.

THANET REVELS.

Street Carnival and Battle of Flowers for Trippers To-Day.

Railway returns show that all post-war records for Easter have been beaten in the Isle of Thanet towns.

Practically every hotel is full, and boarding-house keepers are rejoicing over much larger crowds than anticipated.

Amusements now in full swing reach the climax to-day, when trippers will find a continuous round of merry-making arranged for them.

At Ramsgate is included a street carnival and battle of flowers, which promises to eclipse in brilliance and revelry anything of the kind hitherto attempted on the South Coast.

This is to commence early in the afternoon with a procession of decorated vehicles, and will wind up in Ellington Park with the distribution of prizes and a battle royal with the thousands of flowers provided by the committee.

U.S. DRY LAW DRAMA.

Mayor, Judge and Public Prosecutor Convicted for Liquor Traffic.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A sensational example of how the liquor law is flouted in America was given yesterday when two liquor-laden vessels were seen cruising outside the three-mile limit off New York waiting for a chance to dispose of their cargoes.

Coinciding with this was the conviction yesterday in Gary, Indiana, of fifty-five persons—including then the most important officials of the town—charged with conspiring to violate the law, and facing a possible sentence of two years imprisonment or a \$2,000 fine, or both.

Among the accused are the mayor, the Municipal Court Judge, the Public Prosecutor and other county officials.

HUNCHBACK TRAGEDY

Sister Injured by Blows from a Wooden Mallet.

BROTHER'S FATAL WOUND.

Bereavement and suffering and the fear of reduced wages led to a sad tragedy on Saturday at a house in Kilravock-street, Queen's Park, off the Harrow-road, where William Bond, a hunchback, is alleged to have severely injured his sister, Miss Annie Bond, with a mallet, while he himself died from a throat wound.

Miss Bond, who is forty-two, was taken to hospital, and it is expected that she will recover.

The dead man and his sister were greatly attached to each other.

He was known to have been deeply affected by the death of his father and another sister.

On Good Friday evening neighbours heard the man playing his concertina—of which he was extremely fond—and on Saturday he and his sister had dinner together.

About three o'clock, while the woman was reading, the man picked up a wooden mallet and attacked her. She ran to the front door screaming for help, and neighbours found her brother in the kitchen, with a fatal razor wound.

PISTOL ACCIDENT.

German Weapon Goes Off and Fatally Wounds Young Seaman.

A young seaman in the Royal Navy, named George Parker, was accidentally shot at Southgate-road, Islington, in the early hours yesterday and died in hospital.

According to a statement issued by Scotland Yard, Parker was in the company of two other men and a girl of sixteen, named Annie Waller, a blouse maker.

Parker, says the statement, produced a German automatic pistol, stating that the safety catch was set, and handed it to the girl. While she was examining the pistol it went off, the bullet entering Parker's body.

'MISSING' MAN MYSTERY.

Mother Who Thought Soldier Son Dead Hears He Is Coming Home.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in Peterborough by a rumour that Private Stanley R. Peach, of the Middlesex Regiment, reported missing in November, 1918, had returned to his home.

Investigation showed that Peach's mother has received two letters from a man in Norfolk stating that her son will be home shortly.

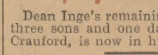
DEAN INGE'S LOSS.

Condolences of the King and Queen Upon Death of Daughter.

Dr. Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, whose eleven-year-old daughter, Paula, died on Friday night, after a long illness, has received the following telegram from Windsor Castle:—

"The King and Queen are distressed to hear of the grievous loss which you and Mrs. Inge have suffered by the death of your dear child, and assure you of their heartfelt sympathy. His Majesty Lord Inge had been an invalid for eighteen months."

Dean Inge's remaining family numbers four—three sons and one daughter. The eldest boy, Crauford, is now in his seventeenth year.



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BATON FOR DEAD HERO.

Posthumous Honour of Marshal of France for Late General Manoury.

The late General Manoury, who died in Paris a few days ago, aged seventy-six, has received the posthumous honour of appointment to the rank of Marshal of France, says a Reuter message.

In March, 1915, he was dangerously wounded by a sniper, and on his recovery his sight gradually failed.

The general will always be remembered by the British Army as "Buttonboots." He was called forth from retirement, and sailed from Paris and fought the battle of the Ourcq in civilian button boots, over which he had drawn his uniform.

DEATH OF LADY TANGYE.

Lady Tangye, wife of Sir Lincoln Tangye, died on Saturday in a London nursing home after a short illness. Lady Tangye was the eldest daughter of the late Sir Hugh Gilzean-Reid, of Warley Abbey, near Birmingham.

FOOTBALL SPECTATOR'S FATE.

Harry West, a youth who fell off a stand at the Hull City football ground on Saturday, succumbed to his injuries yesterday.

POLYGLOT GUIDES.

Blue-Clad Interpreters as Foreigners' Friends. ICELANDIC POSER.

The General Omnibus Company's interpreters, stationed this Easter at the big railway termini and important West End centres, are destined to become a feature of London life.

They direct visiting foreigners to their hotel or destination, and, being trained experts as well as linguists, explain how best to get there.

During the holidays these good Samaritans, in smart blue uniforms, with the flags of the nations whose language they speak emblazoned on their arms, have already made hundreds of bewildered foreigners feel at home.

One of the interpreters at Trafalgar-square yesterday was the master of five languages, according to the flags on his arm—French, German, Russian, Spanish and Italian.

"I can also speak Scotch and American," he modestly explained to *The Daily Mirror*. "I was floored, however, when an old gentleman came up and talked rapidly in a language I could not place. Luckily, a colleague was able to solve the problem. The stranger came from Iceland."

"London, he said, was like a perpetual hot bath. Could we direct him to the mountains, and, if possible, some snow?"

No wonder W. S. Gilbert declared that a policeman's lot was not a happy one—before the arrival of the interpreters.

WIFE WHO VANISHED.

Strange Disappearance While Out Shopping with Husband.

When out shopping with her husband—a naval man on Easter leave—and their three children, Mrs. Dorothy Rachel Cook of Purton-road, Horsham, asked her husband to make a purchase, and he went into a shop, taking the child with him.

When he came out his wife had vanished. This occurred last Wednesday, and Mrs. Cook has not since been heard of.

Last January the missing woman was treated for a septic throat, and has since suffered from the mistaken impression that she has cancer of the throat.

MEMORY FEATS AT 3.

Boy's Remarkable Power to Recall Names—Gramophone Test.

Although only just three years old, little Gerald Grigg, of Ashford, Middlesex, has a wonderful memory, combined with keen powers of observation.

With the greatest of ease he can tell the titles of seventy-two gramophone records, the majority of which are double-sided.

Gerald's grandfather stated that the gramophone and records were bought last Christmas. Gerald was always asking for it to be played, and wanted to know the name of each piece as it was played.

"Now he can tell us the names of the records from a distance."

"What is the name of that record?" a *Daily Mirror* representative asked the boy.

"The Barcarolle," was the immediate reply.

"And Rachmaninoff's Prelude is on the 'b'." "There was nothing about the 'b'," said John Peel, and little Gerald said so.

ROSE GARDEN MEMORIAL

Printers' Tribute to Late Viscount Northcliffe as an Employer.

Erected to the memory of Viscount Northcliffe by the members of the National Society of Operative Printers and Assistants in his employ. Born July 15, 1865. Died August 14, 1922.

This is the inscription on a memorial to the late Viscount Northcliffe, unveiled at the Natsopa Memorial Home, Wellsborough, Leicestershire, on Saturday.

It takes the form of a rose garden, shaped to represent a memorial cross, in the centre of which is a granite cairn, bearing a bronze plaque of the late Viscount.

The memorial is erected as a tribute to the workpeople to the broad-mindedness of Lord Northcliffe as an employer of labour.

Mr. Thomas Marlowe, chairman of the Associated Newspapers, and for many years editor of *The Daily Mail*, unveiled the memorial. The dedication service was performed by the Rev. Arthur Taylor, vicar of St. Bride's, Fleet-street, London, assisted by the Rev. N. J. Poynter, rector of St. Sabin.

Lord Riddell, Lord Waring, Mr. C. W. Bowerman, Mr. E. H. Holmes, Mr. E. H. Holmes, of the National Printing and Kindred Trades Federation, were among those present at the ceremony.

GERMAN WOMAN M.P. IN LONDON.

At a Queen's Hall demonstration yesterday in connection with the Independent Labour Party's conference, the chairman introduced Mr. Jean Longuet (France) and Herr A. Crispian (Germany), who, amid loud cheers, shook hands.

Crispian spoke about the Ruhr, and Frau Scheiber, a member of the Reichstag, said the English Labour movement had helped them to preach passive resistance.

'POLLY'S' SECOND TRIUMPH.

Savoy Success Recalls Glories of Gilbert.

TWO NEW PLAYS.

A Sparkling Comedy and a Jewish Problem.

There was a wonderful welcome for the lovely and lovable "Polly" when she made her first bow at the Savoy Theatre.

Glories of Gilbert and Sullivan days were recalled by the enthusiasm of the packed house over Gay's sparkling opera.

There has been only one change in the cast since the opera was produced well over 100 nights ago: Mr. Ducal is now played by Mr. Stanley Wilven.

London saw two new productions on Saturday—"Love in Pawn," at the Kingsway in the afternoon, and "Isabel, Edward and Anne," at the Haymarket in the evening.

"POLLY'S" PROGRESS.

Happy Beginning in New Home with Only One Change in Cast.

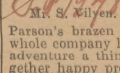
When "Polly" moved from the Kingsway to the Savoy her legion of admirers went with her. Every seat was sold for the evening performance, the matinee was crammed, too, and the enthusiasm was unbounded.

Save that the part of Mr. Ducal is now played—and very well played—by Mr. Stanley Wilven, the cast is exactly the same as on the memorable first night at the Kingsway.

Miss Lillian Davies—the original and adorable Kingsway Polly—had a great reception. She sang the exquisite melodies with all her sweetness and accomplishment, unspoiled by success.

Mr. Pitt-Chatham's gallant, dashing, too, and Mrs. Muriel Massie's Mrs. Trapes, Mr. Percy Parson's brazen Vanderbluff, and, indeed, the whole company helped to make "Polly's" new adventure a thing of joy and beauty and altogether happy progress.

There is, too, a touch of genius in Mr. Clifford Bax's adaptation of the book, and Mr. Frederic Austin's arrangement of the music.



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BRINGING HAMLET HOME

Miss Gertrude Jennings' Succession of Joyous Surprises.

By Our Dramatic Critics.

"Isabel, Edward and Anne" is in many ways the best thing Miss Jennings has done.

When a charming girl brings home a young man, dressed in the costume of Hamlet, at five o'clock in the morning, and puts him into the spare room accompanied by a Terry of her father's pyjamas, it is not surprising that the father, to say nothing of the mother, is a little annoyed to find that his daughter has fallen in love with a penniless dilettante (the arrested Hamlet), whose mother turns out to be his wife's seamstress, but Miss Jennings reaches her happy ending cleverly.

The part of the seamstress, by name Mrs. Barker, is a richly earned credit, which loses nothing of its humour in the hands of Miss Athene Seyler.

Miss Lillian Braithwaite and Mr. Alan Ayresworth are a delightful pair of middle-aged lovers, and Miss Margaret Bannerman and Mr. Harold French a charming pair of young ones.

"Love in Pawn," by Roy Horniman, puts an old problem in a new environment. Should a Jew marry a Christian?

Mr. Arthur Wontner and Miss Doris Lloyd are excellent in the leading parts. Mr. Morris Rubin gives a delightful sketch of a shrewd furniture broker, and as a patriarchal Jew the veteran actor Mr. William Farrer is both powerful and picturesque.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 7.20 p.m.

The King, who is in residence at Windsor, ordered the Castle terrace to be opened to the public.

"The Rainbow," the new revue, will be performed for the first time at the Empire Theatre to-morrow night.

Judge Dead.—Judge Arthur O'Connor, K.C., County Court Judge for Dorset from 1911 to 1920, has died at Bournemouth.

Princess Mary will to-morrow present some of the prizes at the Hackney Horse Society's Show, which opens at Doncaster to-day.

Reprieve Refused.—The Home Secretary has refused to reprieve Daniel Cassidy, who was sentenced for murdering his son-in-law.

2,000 God-Children.—Mr. Arthur Barnes, the retiring vergier of Isleworth Church, has attended 1,117 weddings and been godfather to 2,000 babies in thirty-three years.

ALLIES INVITE TURKS TO RETURN TO LAUSANNE

Reply of the London Conference to the Counter-Proposals by Angora.

SURPRISE EXPRESSED AT NEW POINTS.

Judicial Convention Concession—Economic Clauses Re-opened if Counter-Proposals Are Discussed.

An invitation to the Turks to resume Near East peace negotiations at Lausanne is contained in the Allied Note to Ismet Pasha.

Concessions, made in "earnest desire for a lasting peace" are indicated by the Allies in the reply of the London Conference to the Turkish counter-proposals.

The Allies express surprise at the reopening of several questions which the Turks had accepted as closed, and the insertion of new points by way of counter-proposals. It is announced in the Note that the Allies are ready to discuss the various points raised with certain exceptions.

They accept in principle the proposal to redraft the Judicial Convention, but also state that if the counter-proposals are discussed, then discussion shall also be reopened on the economic clauses.

PEACE NOT DIFFICULT IF GOODWILL PREVAILS.

Allies Ready to Discuss the Points Raised.

MUTUAL CONCESSIONS HINT.

The Allied High Commissioners on Saturday handed to Adnan Bey at Constantinople the answer to the Turkish counter-proposals for Near East peace, and the Allied Note was at once sent to Angora.

The text of the Note in question was issued in London last night. Its chief points are:—

While not desiring at this stage to embark on a detailed discussion of the various proposals, the Allies express surprise that there should have been reopened various questions which Ismet Pasha had accepted as closed at Lausanne on February 4 last, and that there was further inserted among the counter-proposals several draft articles which raise entirely new points.

Nevertheless, in their earnest desire for peace, the Powers are prepared to discuss the various points raised and the counter-proposals without prejudice, with the exception of any proposal not put forward in the February 4 Note which might involve any substantial modification of the territorial provisions agreed upon.

On the other hand, as special importance appears to be attached to the reciprocal character of the provisions of the judicial convention, the Powers accept in principle the proposal to redraft the convention with a view to secure the recognition to Turkey of the benefit of reciprocity as far as practicable.

The Powers make it clear that "if they are ready to discuss the counter-proposals forward it must be on the basis of the understanding that these discussions shall also be reopened on the economic clauses."

CONFERENCE SPEED-UP HINT.

It should be possible in the course of new negotiations and by means of some mutual concessions to arrive at an agreement upon the economic clauses of the Note adds. In order to expedite the solution of this important question, the Powers have invited those of their nationals who are interested to enter into negotiations with the Turkish Government on the basis of the provisions in the draft Treaty.

If these negotiations are successful, the conclusion of peace should be greatly facilitated. In the event of no agreement within a reasonable time the Powers would have to insist on the insertion in the Treaty itself of detailed provisions approximating to those in the draft Treaty in order to safeguard the vital interests of their nationals.

It will be possible to deal with some of the other articles of the economic clauses in a general manner, if necessary leaving certain details to be settled by subsequent negotiations between the Turkish Government and each Government interested.

The Powers suggest that the Turks should send representatives to resume negotiations at Lausanne as soon as possible, and are convinced that, with equal goodwill on either side, it will be possible to conclude peace without difficulty.

TURKS' MARCH IN PERA.

Despite the provisions of the Mudania Convention, says an Exchange Constantinople message, a Turkish battalion, with arms and equipment, yesterday marched through Pera.

FOUR KRUPP'S DIRECTORS ARRESTED BY FRENCH.

Sequel to Essen Riot in Which 40 Were Shot.

INCITEMENT CHARGES.

Four principal directors of Krupp's works at Essen, including Herr Ruhn, president of the Ruhr iron casting syndicate, were arrested by the French yesterday as a sequel to the outbreak at the firm's Essen works on Saturday, in which ten workmen were shot dead and thirty wounded.

The charge against them, says a Dusseldorf message forwarded by Reuter, is that by ordering the sounding of sirens they incited the workers to attack the French soldiers.

It is owned by the Germans that stones and pieces of coal were aimed at the French, that the orders were given in German, and that the French troops fired into the air before firing on the crowd, which had assumed a threatening attitude.

WORKMEN BLAME DIRECTORS.

A message from a French source in Essen states that pamphlets, signed "A Workman," inciting the men employed there to acts of violence, were scattered from the principal building of the works early in the morning.

A number of workmen who met subsequently at the office of the Socialist newspaper, *Ruhr Echo*, formally declared that this incident might have been avoided if there had been provocation on the part of the directors of the works.

Later in the day, says the Exchange, a troop of German cyclists attacked a Belgian motorcyclist, stealing a bag of telegrams. The Belgian, badly battered, had to be taken to hospital.

Other assaults were committed upon a French policeman and a chauffeur.

LORD CARNARVON'S ILLNESS.

Condition Unchanged After Turn for Better—Crisis To-night?

Following an improvement on Saturday, the Earl of Carnarvon's condition showed no change yesterday, according to a Reuter cable from Cairo.

The Central News adds that the critical period of the illness is likely to occur to-night or to-morrow.

Lord Carnarvon, the discoverer of Tut-an-kh Amen's tomb, is suffering from pneumonia and pleurisy, following upon blood poisoning caused by an insect bite.

STABBED VICE-CONSUL.

Ten Arrests Made by the Italian Police at Agnano.

The condition of Mr. Goldie, the British Vice-Consul, who was attacked when visiting a famous groto near Naples, has considerably improved, says a Reuter message.

The police have arrested ten persons living at Agnano, where the attack took place.

Mr. Goldie, states the message, has declined to have the men brought before him, declaring he would be quite unable to recognise his assailants.

According to Press reports, a lady—a young Serb from Belgrade, who has been staying at Naples for some months—is reported to have stated in an interview that while she was near the groto she suddenly received a violent blow on the head from a stick.

Mr. Goldie immediately tackled the assailant, but received a wound in the back of the neck from some sharp instrument.



Prince Kitashirakawa, brother-in-law of the Emperor of Japan, who was killed in a motor-car accident in France yesterday.

JAPANESE PRINCE KILLED WHILE MOTORING.

Car Crashes Into Tree on Paris-Cherbourg Road.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS HURT.

Prince Kitashirakawa, a brother-in-law of the Emperor of Japan, and a chauffeur were killed in a motor-car accident yesterday.

The mishap occurred at Vornay, between Paris and Cherbourg, at three o'clock in the afternoon, says a Reuter message.

The other passengers were Princess Kitashirakawa, the Prince's wife, Prince Asaka (brother of the Mikado) and Mlle. Saavy, a French governess.

Princess Kitashirakawa and her brother were seriously hurt, but the governess escaped with slight injuries, says an Exchange message.

The car, which was travelling at a good pace, is said to have collided with a tree.

The injured were removed to a hospital in the neighbourhood, and the bodies of the two victims have been placed in the church of Perriers-la-Campagne.

£101,500,000 SURPLUS.

Big Budget Margin for Debt Redemption—Reduced Taxes Question.

A surplus of £101,515,848 is revealed by the revenue returns for the year ended March 31, 1923, which have just been issued.

Revenue for the year totals £914,012,452, a decrease of £210,867,421 compared with 1922.

The total expenditure chargeable against revenue is £812,496,604, a decrease of £266,690,023. Income tax has brought in £50,000,000 over the estimate.

Without specific legislation the £101,515,848 surplus does not mean a reduction of taxation. It is earmarked by statute for debt redemption. Any reduction of taxation on which the Chancellor may adventure on April 16 (Budget day) must be based on an estimate of a revenue yield over or equal to the coming year's expenditure.

Were the surplus secured on the past year's revenue to be used for tax remission Parliament would have to be asked specifically to legislate for this purpose.

ZAGHLUL PASHA'S "CURE."

To Consult French Specialist After Release from Gibraltar.

Zaghlul Pasha has received many telegrams from Cairo, Paris and London congratulating him upon the decision of the authorities to put an end to his detention at Gibraltar (says Reuter).

He intends to visit Paris to consult a specialist as to the best place where he could take a "cure" for his health.

The release of Zaghlul has greatly pleased the Egyptians (the Central News states). The Zaghlul Committee have issued a manifesto expressing the hope that the event marks the initiation of a new policy which will culminate in complete independence for Egypt.

WAR MINISTERS IMPRISONED.

The following Bulgarian ex-Ministers, who are held to have been guilty of involving their country in the late war, have been imprisoned for life:—

MM. Radoslavoff (the former Prime Minister), Tountcheff, Pacheff, Popoff, Doucheff, and Petcheff. General Meidenoff has been sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment, General Jekoff, M. Apseloff and M. Kexnitcheff each to ten years and General Baydkeff to five years.

47,000 WELSH MINERS TO STRIKE TO-DA.

Rhondda Valley Pits Men Over Non-Unionists.

INDUSTRIAL MENACE.

Labour Disputes May Throw Million Men Out of Work.

Clouds are looming on the industrial horizon, and the recovery of trade—now becoming increasingly perceptible—is threatened with a grave set-back if the danger of several strikes and lock-outs materialises during the next few weeks.

Apart from the national demand for new minimum wage for miners, trouble already brewing in the Welsh coalfields.

Miners in the Rhondda Valley decided during the week-end to strike on the non-unionist question as from to-day. 47,000 men are involved.

It was decided a fortnight ago by the South Wales Miner's Federation that miners in the Rhondda Valley should give notices to terminate contracts owing to the prevalence of non-unionists in the area.

Less than half of the men concerned obeyed the instruction, but at a mass meeting at Porch, under the auspices of the federation, it was agreed that notices shall operate from to-day.

That, in effect, means that the men are not to return to work on Wednesday, as to-day and to-morrow are miners' holidays.

Non-unionists in the area number about 5,000.

HOUSING HOLD-UP PERIL.

Government Efforts to Avert Lock-Out of 500,000 Builders.

Disputes are developing in six important industries, and over a million workers may be added to the unemployed, with immediate effects on the cost of living.

Work on the 450,000 houses required to remedy the shortage will be held up indefinitely if the lock-out of 500,000 building operatives takes place on April 5, and many more workers in auxiliary trades will be quickly involved.

Arbitration efforts are to be made by the Ministry of Labour to avert a final rupture, and a joint conference of masters and men will probably be proposed within a few days.

Railway shompen are also confronted with the possibility of a 6s. 6d. a week wage cut, and if the companies try to enforce this half a million men say they will stop work.

There is imminent danger of the farm strike in Norfolk spreading. Ten thousand agricultural workers are idle there, and if the trouble extends crops will be imperilled and the price of bread forced up.

In the jute industry 60,000 workers are locked out, and 60,000 men in the pottery trade are threatening drastic action to resist proposed wages reductions.

SEA FOG COLLISION.

Lifeboat's Long Channel Cruise in Search of Damaged Ship.

After receiving a wireless message from the French steamer *Surville*, stating that she had been in collision with the American steamer *Editor* and had been holed, lifeboats put out yesterday morning from Newhaven, Eastbourne and Hastings in a dense Channel fog.

The *Eastbourne* lifeboat cruised about for several hours, and after the fog had lifted, saw the *Surville* about nine miles off proceeding eastward under her own steam.

The *Hastings* lifeboat located the *Surville* and found both bows stove in and 9ft. of water in the hold. The ship, however, was able to proceed to Dover.

Boilermaker Drowned.—After completing repairs a number of workmen were leaving the trawler *Field-Marshal Plumer*, which was lying in the river at Hull, on Saturday, when Fred Pullen and Herbert Foster, a boilermaker, fell into the water.

Pullen was picked up, but Foster sank before he could be reached.

COFFEE STALL FRACAS.

Man Found Dead in Roadway—No Trace of Injury.

Scotland Yard last night stated that early yesterday morning a fracas occurred at a coffee-stall in Hampstead-road.

Police on arrival found John Henry Cox (thirty-six), of Charles-street, Somers' Town, lying in the roadway, apparently dead. He was taken to the London Temperance Hospital, where a doctor pronounced life to be extinct.

The body bore no trace of injury.

PREMIER'S TORQUAY HOLIDAY.

Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Bridgeman, Home Secretary, are staying at Torquay for Easter.

The Premier will remain in the South Devon resort for about a fortnight, and is taking a complete rest.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1923.

THE HOLIDAYS.

OUR weather prophets this year predicted that our Easter holiday weather would display the tantalising variety of the curate's egg.

At the moment of writing it looks as if they might prove to have been mistaken, and as if a better parallel to it might be found in the uniformity of excellence of the Bishop's egg.

Let us hope so; for most of us, at this festive time, prefer a fine day to the most conclusive proof that meteorology is successfully asserting its claim to be numbered with the exact sciences.

Easter is probably the most highly valued of all the year's public holidays, because it is the longest of them and the one which gives us the best chance of recuperating our energies at an appreciable distance from our work; and the average man and woman, even if prevented from travelling far, would rather spend it among the daffodils and crocuses at Kew than among the mummies at the British Museum.

THE CRIME AND THE PUNISHMENT.

IN imposing their savage sentences on exalted dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church, the Bolsheviks are taking a graver risk than they appear to be aware of.

Our history books tell us that the era of religious wars ended long ago; but that dogma was based on the assumption that there would be no more systematic religious persecutions.

Religious persecution might easily revive religious wars; for even men not normally devout can be stirred to furious anger by insult to the creed of their forefathers or the ill-treatment of its ministers.

The Orthodox Church could be persecuted with comparative impunity because it had few adherents outside Russia.

It seemed to be everybody's duty to protest, but nobody's business to interfere.

The case of the Roman Catholic Church is different.

It has adherents everywhere, and in some countries those adherents are numerous and powerful enough to determine policy.

The Papacy, too, is still a power in Europe, though it has no armies to do its bidding.

It wields influence and can pull wires.

So a continuation of the present Bolshevik policy towards the Churches might easily kindle in Europe the fierce spirit which inspired the Crusades.

Should it do so, the downfall of Trotsky and his fellow-adventurers may be speedier and their shrill shorter than they expect.

MASTER OR MISTRESS.

WISE schoolmasters, assembled in conference at the London County Hall, have carried a resolution demanding that, in boys' schools, men, and not women, shall be employed as teachers.

They know, of course, that feminine influence is a very precious thing; but they also know that all times and circumstances are not equally favourable to its exercise.

It asserts itself most usefully when boys feel that the code of good manners requires them to be on their best behaviour; and they seldom acknowledge that obligation in the classroom.

High spirits impel them to regard the teacher's authority as a challenge—to be turbulent until they are subdued.

A man can generally subjugate them; and they respect him for doing so, even if he does it with a cane.

A woman is far more easily defied, far more likely to make herself ridiculous by failing to maintain discipline, and much less likely to win her pupils' esteem and affection if she succeeds.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Easter Holidays—More About Jazz Bands—Theatre Nuisances—Young Men and Their Clubs.

THEATRE AUDIENCES.

THERE is too much moving about in theatre auditoriums. It starts as people arrive late and take a long while to find and reach their places and to settle down comfortably.

More unpunctual persons continue the disturbance at the end of each interval. Then a man gets up to attract the attention of an attendant; tea or lemonades or sweets are passed from hand to hand; trays are carried over your head; small money travels to and fro; your toes are trodden on and your view blocked.

Under such conditions the artists on the stage have much difficulty in putting you in the right temper. S. G. F.

THE JAZZ BAND MANIA.

SURELY it is enough to have jazz bands accompanying our dancing in the ballroom without wanting them on the stage. It is an extraordinary thing that since the

WHY NOT REST?

INSTEAD of rushing off to a noisy seaside town, why not stay at home and rest?

Rather than join my family at the seaside this Easter I have decided to rest. I get up when I please, have my meals when I feel like it, and have the whole run of the house. This sense of freedom is restful to the mind.

Such a holiday as mine is to be recommended. F. G. W. G.

SILENT CLUBS.

YOUNG men have several objects in view when they join a club (other than sporting). First of all they want to have a refuge where they will be able to read papers and have occasional meals.

Secondly, a club offers them a suitable place to invite their friends to.

And thirdly, they hope by this means to enlarge their circle of acquaintance and to escape from the loneliness of their own rooms. The two first objects are always fulfilled, but

"I NEED A REST": No. 5—AT THE HOTEL.



It isn't always as quiet as it looks when one first enters it!

Savoy Havana Band made their appearance in London and sprang into popularity many other jazz bands are following their lead by appearing on the variety stage.

One is prompted to ask the question, Are we fond of noise? I noticed the other evening, when listening to the latest band from the States, that the louder the noise made by the weird "effects" the more the audience applauded. L. G. HARDING.

Lansdowne-road, S.W.

MY SEPARATE HOLIDAY.

FOR many years past I have accompanied my family to the seaside for the summer holidays, but, although on holidays and supposed to be free, my father and mother would continually keep an eye on me.

They disliked my going out with any young man from the boarding-house, refused to let me bathe or dance with any young men. Yet I was past the age when a young girl is unable to look after herself.

For the last two years, however, I have been taking my summer vacation with a few genial friends who make up a jolly little party; thus enabling me to enjoy myself. I breathe a deep sigh of relief when I am able to get away from my people—not because I do not respect them, but because it is just this getting away from people who are with one the whole year round which makes such a mental change. M. W.

Stanhope-terrace, W.

the third is found to be a complete illusion, since every member remains as silent and distant as a statue and since a club-room is as solemn as a temple. NEW CLUBMAN.

A GREAT ACTRESS.

MAY I suggest that at all London theatres, on a date previously agreed upon, a suitable period of silence be observed by artists and audience as a tribute of reverent respect to the memory of the immortal Sarah Bernhardt, to whom the drama and the world owe more than they can ever repay?

As "An Old Playgoer" wrote on March 22, we of the younger generation have mostly seen her only in "scraps," but it was Sarah Bernhardt, and such a memory "scrap book" is priceless. A GRIEVED "SCRAP" COLLECTOR.

Wanstead.

OVER EIGHTEEN.

I AM delighted to see that Lady Astor's absurd project to forbid publicans to sell intoxicating drink to anyone under eighteen has been prevented by the common sense of some of our M.P.s.

How on earth is a publican to tell whether a young man is under eighteen or above that age? Had this "reform" gone through, young people would have had to take their birth certificates with them into any place where they hoped to get a glass of beer. Bayswater, W. T. BURNETT-BROWN.

WORK FOR SERVICE OR FOR PROFIT?

ONE OF THE FALLACIES OF THE SOCIALISTIC APPEAL.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

MR. H. G. WELLS was as plausible as usual when, speaking on Socialism to the members of the London University Club the other day, he "attacked with vigour the idea that the best work of the world is to-day done for profit."

Plausible speakers, however, are frequently misleading.

Their general method is to tell a part of the truth and suggest by implication that the part which they have left untold is of no importance; and that seems to me to be the vice of Mr. Wells', as of a good many other people's, rhetoric.

He instanced various classes of people who "work for service and the promotion that comes from good service"; and, of course, we all know men—and women also—who are prouder of good work well done than of bad work well paid for.

Most artists would rather work for nothing than be idle. They want to "express themselves," and it is only by working that they can do so.

WORKING FOR NOTHING.

Many men of science work hard for a ludicrously inadequate pecuniary compensation because they are more anxious to satisfy their curiosity about the laws of nature than to attain the status of payers of super-tax.

There are also a few public men and a few philanthropists, like the late Dr. Barnardo, who cheerfully consecrate their talents to the benefit of their fellow creatures.

Let us pay them homage and then turn to look for Mr. Wells' fallacy.

We shall not have to look very far.

All these men and women whom Mr. Wells so justly praises are exceptional men and women.

The work which they do for nothing, or for what Mr. Wells and Sir Alfred Mond would agree in regarding as a mere pittance, is exceptionally interesting work.

Most of the work which most of us have to do, however, is not at all interesting, and the average men and women whom we meet in the street and the tram are not artists bent upon creating beautiful things, or scientific investigators consumed by a desire for knowledge, or even disinterested altruists, conscious of a mission.

TEMPTATIONS TO IDLENESS.

They are just dull people, tied to dull jobs, much fonder of their play than of their work, and requiring the strong pressure of some external motive to induce them to take more pains than they need, to welcome responsibility, and to be ingenious and inventive.

That is where the promise of profit comes in as a valuable and even an essential incentive.

If that stimulation were taken away, we might have just as many artists, students and philanthropists as we have at present; but we should not have nearly so many patient and ingenious men devoting their patience and ingenuity to commercial organisation and mechanical improvements.

Some of them would go off to the golf links and the tennis lawns; others would play chess or draughts or auction bridge, or gossip in the public-houses.

It is their tedious work, however, done in dingy offices or amid the whirr of noisy machinery, which makes the discoveries available for the mass of mankind; and as they are extremely unlikely to go on doing it for the joy of service, we had better leave them their material rewards.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 1.—Sweet peas should be sown in the open garden as soon as possible. The ground, which should have been deeply dug over some time ago, must be made fairly firm. Set the seeds moderately thinly, and when germination has taken place, thin out the young plants to two or three inches apart.

Black cotton stretched above the rows or clumps will keep birds away; dust lime or soot occasionally over the ground.

Sweet peas raised under glass must now be gradually hardened off; they will then be ready to plant out about the middle of the month. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Go forth into the busy world and love it; interest yourself in its life; mingle kindly with its joys and sorrows; try what you can do for men, rather than what you can make them do for you; and you will know what it is to have men yours, better than if you were their king or master.—Herford.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD HERO KILLED



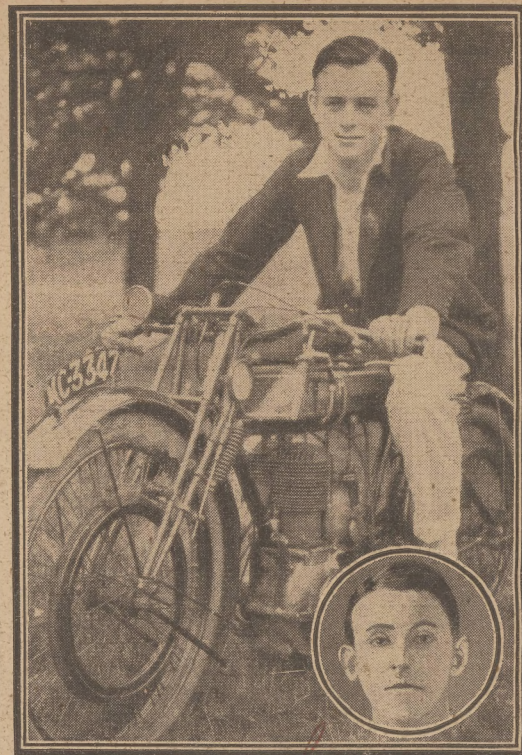
Five-year-old Benjamin Arthur Taphouse, of Maidenhead, who was killed while attempting to save the life of a baby from an approaching motor-car. He was knocked down and fatally injured; the baby was unhurt.

LONELY WIDOW



Mrs. E. H. Smith, the well-to-do widow whose body was found in her flat at Eastbourne. Suicide during temporary insanity was the verdict brought in by the coroner's jury.

TRAGEDY OF MOTOR-CYCLE RACING



Mr. Jack Pope Hawe, who, with Mr. George Hughes, portrait inset, was killed at Wallasey when their motor cycles collided at a speed of over 60 miles an hour. They were training for a speed contest. They were both dead when extricated from their wrecked machines.



POST OFFICE BURGLARY.—Mr. and Mrs. Knight, with their dog Jack, which was drugged when burglars raided Wandale Bridge Post Office. The safe containing notes and cash to the value of £900 was taken away by the thieves.



TO REMAIN.—Southend magistrates have declined to grant an ejection order against Samuel Clarke, here seen at the door of his cottage at Shopland, which he has inhabited for seventy-two years.



Sir Edward Green, Bart., formerly M.P. for Wakefield, whose death in reported from York. He was ninety-one years of age.



Mr. Thomas W. Prust, M.A. (Cantab.), a well-known scholar of Swansea, whose death has just been announced from the Welsh city.



NORTHCLIFFE MEMORIAL.—At the unveiling of the memorial to the late Viscount Northcliffe, Natsopa (National Society of Operative Printers and Assistants) Memorial Home, Wellsborough, Leicestershire, by Mr. Thomas Marlowe.



RACING CASUALTY.—Lieutenant-Colonel F. A. Osborne being carried off the course on a stretcher after being hurt in a fall during the Staff College point-to-point races, Lordlands, Hawthorn Hill.



BABY'S MEMORY.—Little Gerald Grigg, of Ashford, Middlesex, though barely three years old, has a wonderful memory for gramophone records. He knows the names of seventy-two of them.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Lady Willoughby de Broke, who gives a dinner for the Lansdowne House Ball on the Duke's wedding night.



Miss Jean Cadell, who appears to-night with Mr. Dennis Eagle in "At Mrs. Beams' the boarding-house play, at the Royal Theatre.

EASTER GLOOM.

Next Week's Budget—Pinero as Producer—Labour Party's Week-Ends.

EASTER SUNDAY was a strange day in London for, though in the outer districts the weather was fine and by way of being sunny, in the centre there was a gloom like a bad day in November. The haze followed the line of the Thames and was thickest round about London Bridge. Londoners mostly kept away from this weather, but there was a lot of provincial visitors who did not seem to be having a very cheerful time.

Less Taxation.

It is to be hoped that next Monday will be more cheerful. The Budget will be introduced on that day and it is understood that there will be remissions of taxation on a considerable scale. In addition the question of special help for agriculture will have to be faced. If we can pour out money for Arabia and Palestine can we not afford something for the British farmer?

All Fools' Day.

Why April 1 is called "All Fools' Day" is a matter of much argument, but like so many other old institutions distinct connection with the Church can be traced. An aged clergyman once told me that in the calendar of a very old Prayer Book belonging to his grandmother April 1 was called "All Fools' Day"—and tradition holds it as a day set apart by the Church to pray for idiots!

Hoaxes Everywhere.

April 1 is, I believe, devoted to hoaxes in every country in Europe except Spain. There the date appointed for such diversions is December 28—appropriately chosen since it is the Feast of the Holy Innocents.

Baron von Rosenberg.

Baron von Rosenberg, who, as German Foreign Minister, has been propounding proposals for the evaluation of German liabilities to the Allies, is a man who has risen with remarkable rapidity. Eighteen years ago he was only vice-consul at Antwerp. Since then he has been his country's diplomatic representative at both Copenhagen and Vienna.

Chair of Architecture.

Spending Easter quietly in Jersey away from building strikes and rumours of strikes, Sir Jesse Boot is still busy with his munificent plans for one of the most important buildings in the Midlands, the new Nottingham University, which is gradually taking shape from the designs of Mr. P. Morley Horder. There is to be a Chair of Architecture at the University, and decoration and furnishing are to be represented.

The Mantion Wedding.

Miss Althea Langdale, sister of the Hon. Mrs. FitzAlan Howard, will be at Houghton Hall, Yorkshire, until the second week in April, when she will come to London to make final arrangements for her marriage at the Hampton House on the 19th, to Lord Mantion. Mrs. Anstruther is lending Rutland House, Rutland gardens, for the reception.



Miss Langdale.

Dance Dinners.

The Duchess of Portland, the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Countess of Pembroke, the Countess of Ancaster, Lady Cunard, and Lady Willoughby de Broke

are among those who are giving dinner parties for the Lansdowne House ball on April 26, which the Marchioness Curzon of Kedleston is organising. Lady Curzon is herself to be a dinner party hostess. Lord and Lady Curzon have remained in their house in Carlton House-terrace during Easter.

Earl's Grandfather.

The Earl of Kinnoull, who, as I stated on Saturday, spent his twenty-first birthday at Madeira, succeeded in 1916 his grandfather, who was a well-known amateur musician. The late Earl had an organ in his town house and used to give concerts at which his second wife, who was a Miss Mary Darrell, played the violin.

Clerical Family.

Much sympathy will go out to the Dean of St. Paul's and Mrs. Inge on the death of their young daughter. Mrs. Inge comes of clerical stock. She is a daughter of an Archdeacon, the Ven. H. M. Spooner, and the granddaughter of a Bishop, Dr. Harvey Goodwin, who in his day held the See of Carlisle. Dr. Goodwin was a fine specimen of humanity, and Du Maurier, the artist, always had him in mind when he drew a clergyman in gaiters.

A Shipping Magnate.

Lady (Frederick) Lewis, who gave a musical party at 11, Charles-street, Mayfair, a few nights ago, is in occupation of the fine house which belonged to the Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville. Mrs. Greville, however, had not lived in it since 1914, when she moved into No. 16. Sir Frederick Lewis is one of the shipping magnates, and is chairman of the Furness Line.

Pinero at Rehearsal.

Great interest is being taken in the revival to-morrow night at His Majesty's of Pinero's famous play, "The Gay Lord Quex." Everyone wants to know how George Grossmith, who has been the gilded youth of musical comedy for thirty years, will get on in a "straight" part. Well, to begin with, he is going to disguise the "Gee Gee" smile with a moustache, and for the rest he will play in a quieter key than usual.



Sir A. Pinero

Faissetto!

Pinero himself has been superintending the rehearsals. His aid is invaluable. He knows so surely what will produce a theatrical effect. He tells the performers how to speak their lines, and when it comes to the women he actually assumes a high-pitched feminine kind of voice, though I must confess that this is more instructive than beautiful.

Lady Grey Better.

Lady Grey of Fallodon is very much better and is going at once to her beloved home in Wilsford, Wilsford Manor, for a stay of several weeks. Wilsford is Lady Grey's own place, and she spends most of her time when there either in the garden or in an open-air living room looking on to it. Her garden has ancient clipped hedges and lawns sloping down to the Avon, and blue and purple blossoms are much in evidence, for Lady Grey has an especial fondness for these colours.

An Old Garden.

It was in the picturesque little church adjoining Wilsford Manor that Lady Glenconner became Lady Grey, and had a wedding which was one of the best kept secrets I ever remember. Incidentally, Wilsford Manor itself is hardly twenty years old, but the garden was that of a demolished convent or monastic house, and is very ancient.

Still Brighter London.

In addition to the bright orange door in John-street, Berkeley-square, which I mentioned a few days ago, the café-au-lait house has made a further attempt to increase the gaiety of nations by painting its window boxes an orange to match the front door. In Kensington there are many yellow, mauve, and vermilion doors and window boxes, and one mansion is roofed with bright green tiles.

Perambulating Pillar-Boxes.

The refusal of the Postmaster-General to allow pillar-boxes to be used for advertisements reminds me of the days when they advertised themselves. When William IV. was king the "pillar-box" walked the streets and rang a bell, and the man who lived at a distance from a post office would spring up at the sound of the bell and hand the letter over to the man of letters.

Labour's "Chequers."

The latest news about the Labour Party's "Chequers," otherwise Easton Lodge, Dunmow, the home of the Countess of Warwick, is that the rank and file of the Labour group inside the House of Commons, to say nothing about the party outside the House, do not know how they stand in regard to the "week-ends." Are they to go down in relays or parties just as they are invited to the Speaker's receptions; are they to be the guests of the countess; are they to have week-ends upon the instruction of Eccleston-square, or are they to be "paying guests"?

Home from Home?

Opinions are divided. One Labour M.P. expresses the view that "we shall be tarified according to the cost." Another expressed to me the opinion that "we shall be guests of the countess;" a third thought that the Labour headquarters, having taken over Easton Lodge, should make it an "open house" for Labour M.P.s whose homes are so far away from London that they cannot afford to travel for the week-end.

The Real Whittington.

One important centenary escaped notice last month. In March, five hundred years ago—though the exact day is uncertain—died the great Dick Whittington. He would be a popular man if he were living at this hour, for one of the things which he did, as Lord Mayor of London, was to prosecute those who charged too much for their beer.

Dearer Golf!

London may well envy Glasgow its facilities for cheap golf. There are four public courses in Glasgow, I am told, and up till the present the charge has been 4d. per round of eighteen holes. Beginning on Monday next the tariff is to be raised to 6d. per round of eighteen holes or 4d. for nine holes, and local players complain that golf is becoming quite expensive. And yet Londoners regard the charge to be made at the new course at Richmond Park of 1s. 6d. a round as very reasonable.



Miss Gladys Jennings as Helen MacGregor in the Gaumont film of "Rob Roy."



Mr. F. H. Bernard, the new captain of the Oxford University Soccer team.

To Talk About Shakespeare.

The Shakespeare Association will celebrate the tercentenary of the first folio by a series of meetings at King's College. Those who will lecture include Sir Israel Gollancz, Sir Sidney Lee, Mr. H. M. Spielmann, Dr. W. V. Gregg, Mr. Dover Wilson, Mr. Allardyce Nicholl and Mr. Crompton Rhodes. There will be an interesting chairman for each lecture, including Mr. Bernard Shaw, who will introduce Mr. Rhodes.

A New Authority.

Mr. Crompton Rhodes is not so well known to the general public as most of the other lecturers, but he is held in high respect among experts for his Shakespearean scholarship. He is the dramatic critic of the *Birmingham Post* and specialises in the Elizabethan stage. A book by him on this subject is on the eve of publication. As a boy in Birmingham Mr. Rhodes took a great interest in a juvenile dramatic society which tackled even the most difficult of the Shakespearean plays.

Trotsky the Borrower.

Some remarkable facts are given in the "pen portrait" of Trotsky in the new *Fortnightly*. This contrast between him and Lenin, communicated by a Czech Socialist, is amusing: "Lenin," he said, "enjoyed the universal respect of the Vienna Socialists, but Trotsky was generally avoided, as he was always wanting to borrow money."

From My Diary.

He will easily be content and pacified whose conscience is pure.—Thomas à Kempis, THE RAMBLER.

Orders are Pouring in

BARRATTS

Huge Deal in Leathers

REDUCES

Price of this Fine Shoe

Over One Third

Special Price **15/9** POST FREE. Style 2557.

Give usual size worn. Sizes stocked: 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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GAY HOLIDAY SCENES ALL ROUND THE COASTS—GREAT ACTIVITY



Little mother sees that dolly is all right before she starts the day's business.



A girl among the crew of the Estelle for sailing races at Teddington.



Dreaming the hours away fanned by soft breezes from the sea.



There are no vacant cha



IN PRINTED SILK.—A charming navy blue crope do Chine costume. It has a draped coat with a collar of printed silk and large sleeves.



Paddling their own canoes on Southend's boating lake.



A troop of Blackpool don



ATTACKED BY HUNCHBACK. — Miss Annie Bond, attacked by her hunchback brother William at Harrow-road. He was found dead with a cut throat. Mr. Bert Crook (right) went for aid.



A full load of passengers on Regent's Park lake.

All the seaside resorts on the South and South-East Coasts are thronged with visitors this early Easter. About one-sixth of the London population made its

L THE SEABOARD FRONTS—CHILDREN'S REVELS ON THE SANDS



on Brighton Pier.



His spade and pail nearly as big as himself, and he's all the happier!



Hand in hand three jolly little girls enjoy a good run along Broadstairs sands.



Two happy little mites take a rest from their labours in the sand.



g jaunt in the sea.



All ages and both sexes enjoying the pleasures of Margate sands.



Jack takes a girl friend for a row on the lake.

seaside, where it found a wealth of holiday amusements awaiting the bathing season was tentatively opened.



FATALLY INJURED.—Mr. John Cox, of Seymour-street, who was fatally injured in the chest during an affray in Hampstead-road late on Saturday night.



CHESS MASTER AT 15.—Master Gerald Abraham, a fifteen-year-old Liverpool boy, who beat J. Jackson in the Major Northern Chess tournament.



HER TRUSTY FRIEND.—The Hon. Diana Polham, daughter of Lord Worsley and granddaughter of Lord Yarborough, at a Belvoir Hunt meet.

"Easter's here & here's your SHARP'S"



BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.M.
QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

—and that means a holiday full of joy.

SIR Kreemy Knut and his mother Dame Sweet have been busily preparing for the holidays, making many tons of SHARP'S HOME-MADE SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE so that the confectioners can cope with the Easter rush. This new variety of Super-Kreem has caught on wonderfully, its real old-fashioned home-made flavour being just what the public has long wanted but has never before been able to obtain. Dame Sweet and Sir Kreemy Knut between them have at last made it possible.

Home-Made Super-Kreem is sold in pretty tin cottages, and the Super-Kreem (plain) in tins and seaside buckets. What fun you can get from all these joy tins!

8^d. per $\frac{1}{4}$ lb.

Sold loose by weight,
or in 4 lb. decorated tins,
also in 1/- and 1/6 tins.

SHARP'S ASSORTED SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

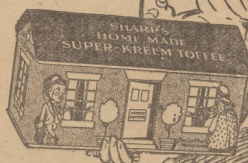
now consists of six varieties: Plain,
Home-Made, Coconut, Chocolate,
Coffee, and Almond.

It is more important to ask for "Sharp's"
than "Toffee."

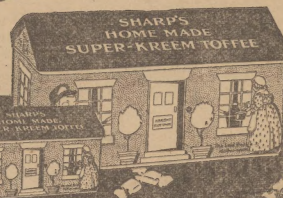
£250 PAINTING COMPETITION

for boys and girls under fourteen.
Ask your confectioner for full
particulars.

E. SHARP & SONS, LTD.
Kreemy Works, MAIDSTONE.



SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE



HEAR, HEAR!!



Vanities for Women

CONCEALMENT AND CHARM—HAND-PAINTED FROCKS.

I'VE never seen such an attractive frock as the bridal one at the Fifiella Show. As to shape, nothing could have been more simple. It was a straight, slim gown of georgette, not quite ankle length, and with a scalloped edge. But—and oh! the bigness of the But!—it was closely embroidered with pearls. Long lines of pearls with here and there a panel of scrolls and arabesques of pearls simply covered it.

CONCEALMENT.

The new theory that concealment of your charms enhances them is gaining ground. The cloche hat is more and more "cloche" and the new straws really leave little but the tip of the nose and the mouth visible from a side view.

HIDING.

And then there are feathers to curl round the neck and hide one side of the face altogether, and veils that fall over each shoulder, and tremendous tassels—all, apparently, invented so that only elusive glimpses of our fair faces shall be visible!

THE SASH POCKET.

For summer frocks we are to have pockets—not in the frock itself, but in a fold of the sash or as part of the Egyptian girdle. Excellent—for the inexpensive handkerchief! But not exactly safe!

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

Now that some genius has produced a paint that won't wash off material and which you can apply to an unprepared surface, every

girl is painting her plain crepe de Chine frocks and her silk blouses. You only need a transfer, as if you were going to embroider the silk, and a certain deftness. Apparently the larger and more "cottage garden" the flower the better!

PAINTED HANKIES

You can paint your hankies, too—or rather the corner of them that falls in so decorative a fashion over the edge of your pocket.

The hat that hides our beauty draws attention to itself by its feather.

Evening gown designed by Simplicita. Of silver cloth, it has a silver lace cape ornamented by roses.



This Bechoff design is delightful for a thin girl with its horizontal stripes and loose panel.



An Ernest costume of grey rep suiting, designed for outdoors, showing the new Peter Pan collar.

HAS MADE TWO FORTUNES



Mr. George Lord Beaufort, J.P., and ex-Mayor of Scarborough, right, who made a second fortune after he had retired from bookselling by running with a partner the popular Dore Gallery in Bond-street, London. Mr. Beaufort has just celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary.

LONDON'S SHEPHERD



With his sheep and dog Queenie in Kensington Gardens.



Peter MacFarlane reading a letter from home.

The young Scottish shepherd who is in charge of the sheep which he has brought from Aberdeen to Kensington Gardens, London. He lives in a little hut in the Gardens, and ignores the crowded life around him, living much as he does at home.

IN BADMINTON GROUNDS



Lady Mary Cambridge and her fiancé, the Marquis of Worcester, in the grounds of Badminton House, Gloucestershire, the beautiful and famous residence of the Duke of Beaufort, father of the prospective bridegroom. Lady Mary Cambridge is making a short stay at Badminton.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By
S. ANDREW
WOOD

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Tozer's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a

Peggy.

walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affair and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some verbal give-and-take with the stranger and then, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, the latter hints surprisingly that he once knew Peggy's dead mother, but Peggy dismisses the idea as absurd. Quilter is a quaint character, whose life is worse than his bite, and he seems to enjoy the girl's spirited demeanour. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged. She returns disconsolate to Tozer's, where she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. The stranger makes the startling statement that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and that it was he who betrayed the plans of the intended strike to Adam Quilter for ten pounds. Peggy dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt, and parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has lost all faith in mankind from now on.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford, by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who, deceived by his out-of-pocket appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old. Sandiford accepts the commission. Returning to his rooms one night he finds an old friend, Nan Beverley, awaiting him. She has been divorced, although she declares she is innocent, and she asks him to help her. Remembering the bitter disillusion she has caused him in the past, he refuses.

Peggy secures employment at the Noah's Ark Riverside Club and there befriends Nan Beverley. She is unaware that Nan and Jack know each other.

SENTIMENTAL PEGGY.

"YOU know my name, then," Nan Beverley said, flushing faintly. "I thought people forgot even the most notorious divorce case after a month or two."

Peggy nodded her shining bare head. She had seated herself upon a little stool and clasped both her knees. Her mouth was still sullen from the passionate condemnation of all men which she had just spoken.

"I was sorry for you," she said abruptly. "I hit a girl over the knuckles with a brass rod because she said you ought to be boiled. It would make the ears of some of the Society women burn, when they do daft things, if they could hear what ordinary, common little girls, who only get one young man apiece, say about them. Cool that's a Hyde Park sentiment, isn't it? But it's true."

Peggy flashed her quick and audacious smile. Nan Beverley heard her in silence. Some of the weary tension had left her face. She looked less like a beautiful hunted thing. Her eyes, which had been absorbed in her own misery, glinted a momentary answer to Peggy's smile.

"Thanks for sticking up for me," she said; "but I didn't deserve it."

She stared into the fire, and then glanced furtively again at Peggy.

All her old arrogance was not dead yet. Nan Beverley, whose unsellable world had cast her forth carelessly, could not yet talk easily to the frank and fearless little girl who was a type disguised as a detective.

She brushed the palms of her hand with nails. A new Nan Beverley was being slow, born, and the anger was severe.

"I want to go to bed," she said. "If there is one to go to."

"You'll have mine," Peggy said, springing to her feet. "It's downstairs here. There's a girl with influenza upstairs. I shall sit up on the couch. We'll cut away from here pretty early in the morning. I expect your man-pal will have kicked up a fuss with Carle Carew about the tooth I knocked out. I'd like to get away before Carew comes. I'm rather tired of him."

Nan Beverley caught Peggy's wrists impulsively. Some new flood poured through her and thawed her frozen soul.

"You good little sort!" she said unsteadily. "You've put yourself out of a job for me. I didn't know any woman would do that kind of thing for another woman. I suppose I've a lot to learn about—about the everyday world. I've still got the notion that if I ask for anything impudently enough I shall get it. I'm beginning to see that there's a closer connection between me and those bad beautiful women of long ago than I thought."

Peggy coughed and blushed.

"You're beautiful enough," she said half shyly. "I don't think you are bad. I never did think you were guilty."

"I wasn't—Nan Beverley's voice was smoother—"But I deserved all I got—and more. Still—"

"That's your husband" Peggy said, with a leap of her feverishly sentimental heart. "He is a good sort, I thought. You were a little bit more than a mess. You are for it, you know. I don't think he was in love with any other woman. Perhaps—perhaps you'll meet again and—"

A tremor touched Nan Beverley. She laughed softly.

"You've been brought up on sob-stuff, Peggy Beckett," she said, roughly. "It's poison. My husband and I are finished. I went to one man pal to help me, and he turned me out. He didn't know I mightn't be the same old Nan Beverley. I shall have to find work some way. I'm desperate. I have only this diamond ring."

Peggy glanced at the shining circlet.

"My eye!" she said softly. "You're nearly as rich as I am. I've got at least sixty pounds!"—she yawned and tumbled her head—"Let's turn in. There's the cuckoo clock again. It's been rather a lovely evening."

She sighed contentedly. As she slipped off the blue and yellow dress after she had shown Nan Beverley to her room she crept to the easement and pulled aside the dimity curtains.

She leaned with her bare arms upon the window ledge and stared at the glittering mass of the Noah's Ark with thoughtfully contracted eyes. In those few minutes before she got into bed Peggy Beckett always reviewed her day dreams.

She pursed her lips. Somehow, the fierce face of Adam Quilter obliterated all her visions. Then before she knew it, she was thinking of Jack Sandiford, in spite of her taboo. An odd exultation swam across her at the thought that she was running back to London with the dawn.

Perhaps she would run into his brown eyes and happy-go-lucky face again. London was not so big when two people were poor.

"Perhaps he's—gone under."

Her eyes blazed a little at the thought. It gave her a panic-stricken feeling, as though she would hurry on the surmise so that she could get back to London.

She blew the lamp out fiercely.

Five hours later, when the Noah's Ark stood pale and dead in the spring morning sunlight, she and Nan Beverley crossed the wet meadows



"You good little sort!" said Nan unsteadily. "You've put yourself out of a job for me. I didn't know any woman would do that kind of thing for another woman. I suppose I've a lot to learn about—the everyday world!"

to the station and peached London with the morning business crowds.

THE MAN WHO DIDN'T CARE.

LONDON welcomed back the prodigal Peggy with a thunderstorm.

It came towards evening, after a morning of full summer heat. By good chance, the little room above the waxwork shop off Marylebone-road was still vacant, and Peggy fell into her old quarters. But there was no room for Nan Beverley. After two hours' search they found a dingy bachelor chamber over an old mews, into which Nan moved.

"Bohemian!" Nan said, with a wry smile. "I used to play at being a Bohemian; now I've got the real thing. I'll begin by pawing my rings; I don't mean to sponge on you, Peg o' my heart."

Peggy picked her way alone out of the dim mews, with her liking for the bitter, self-willed girl already deepened to affection.

She caught a bus which took her past Quilter's Emporium, on the grimy summit of which a new flag was fluttering in the sunshine.

She could not glimpse into the windows without a twinge of heartache and loneliness. So she sat, unheeding of her destination—which was just London in Sunshine—until, with a start, she realised that the bus was in Whitehall, and the first rumble of thunder sounded

like distant guns. She jumped from the bus rather precipitately. She remembered that there was an employment agency in Fleet-street—she dared not face Mr. Sol Baptist's list of Select Occupations again—and, half-running, she made a short cut through the Inner Temple.

But the storm rattled its kettledrums of thunder and rain as she reached the great plane trees and cobbled pavements of King's Bench-walk. Peggy crouched in an old archway and shivered at the lightning.

As quickly as it had begun, the storm finished, and the pools in the cobbled stones shone blue. Peggy made a step from the archway, then stopped. A man, with his clothes wet and bedraggled, clouched past her.

Jack Sandiford—for it was—moved to a seat in the middle of the quiet sanctuary of trees and pigeons and blue sky. He sat down listlessly. Peggy, from the shadow of the archway, watched him with a species of fascination.

"He's down and out!"

The thought crossed her mind numbly. She moved, hardly knowing it, towards him. She saw then that he was toying with some small phial. A white capsule tumbled into the cup of his hand. He looked up, directly at the windows of the dusty age-old chambers around him. "Oh, don't!" Peggy said chokily.

She slid on to the seat beside him. Sandiford started, almost drastically. The white capsule vanished. "Don't what—hello, Cinderella!"

Peggy had difficulty in breathing. Her heart was pounding with an odd mixture of pleasure and pain.

"Don't do anything to—to yourself. It's cowardly—even if you are altogether up the flag-staff. Besides, these inns are private property, and you're not allowed to take stuff and die in them. Oh, you silly ass!"

It was an extraordinary torrent of speech, and it ended in something between a laugh and a sob. Sandiford looked at the little quivering profile with an expression that might have baffled any onlooker.

Then he laughed.

"You're old-fashioned, Cinderella," he said lightly. "The newest school of others say that a man has a right to do what he likes with his own body and soul. In fact, a man who has reached the end of the road does the world a public service by shuffling off it. So they say. However, we'll not talk about it again—just now."

"Give me those—those pills," demanded Peggy unsteadily.

She felt the strange mixture of terror and joy still. His clothes were far seedier than before. The rain had soaked him so that he looked like a drenched spaniel. He was unshaven and, Peggy thought, much thinner. Sandiford shook his head.

"I shall need them," he replied carelessly. "When we go our separate ways again. Don't think of them. What's happened to you since we parted?"

Peggy shut her lips tight. Her face was a blur in her eyes which had the wheeling pigeons and mellow sunlight about her.

"It doesn't matter. I'm talking about you. I've got nearly thirty pounds at home for you. Didn't you know? You gave me eighty, you remember. From Archie. I wouldn't have had a bean of it but for you."

"I meant to put it in the savings bank, but I thought I might need it, and I left it in a drawer at my diggings."

The man's eyes gleamed golden in the sunlight. He touched a fat strutting pigeon with his hat-tipped hand.

"Good little girl!" he said gently. "But it can't be done. It was your money. It wasn't because I couldn't find work that I nearly—nearly ate that white thing just now. But after I left you last time I got bored with life. The whole thing was so dashed stupid. I'd no incentive." Sandiford hesitated. "No incentive," he said again, rather lamely and ended.

Peggy did not look at him. Her eyes were on a dry-as-dust lawyer who entered the building opposite, rather like a mole returning to its burrow. "Cinderella!"

Peggy started. Sandiford had touched her and she stiffened.

"I'll make a bargain with you, Cinderella." Peggy turned to scrutinise him. It struck her with a sense of helplessness that he was just the devil-may-care sort who would carry out his purpose whenever he thought fit, unless she wrenched some promise from him.

"What is it?" She examined his face with burning blue eyes.

"If you could make life worth living for me within a month I'd give you a chance to do it. I wait until the end of that time."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

WHAT STUDDY THINKS OF "ONE EXCITING NIGHT"

AT THE NEW
OXFORD THEATRE



The world-famous artist's impression of the D. W. GRIFFITH triumph, which Mr. G. E. Studdy says is both the most thrilling and the most amusing show in town (Twice daily at 2.30 and 8.30).



Heal Skin Troubles with Cuticura

If you are troubled with pimples, blackheads, redness, itching, burning, and itching, which disfigure your complexion and skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment will do much to help you. Always include the Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap is, Talcum is, 3d. Ointment is, 3d. and 8s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: 2, Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Express Cleaning

Returned within 26 hours, postage paid.

POST YOUR

Dress, Costume, Suit or Light Overcoat
with 7/-
Blanket Coat with 6/-
Knee Length 2/-
Skirt, Jumper, or Sports Coat with 4/-

For CLEANING and PRESSING.

Repeating included.

Express Dyeing

Returned in FOUR DAYS, postage paid.

Costume, Gown or Dress Dyed Navy,
Niger, Rust, Purple, Rust, Bottle
Green or Black for 10/6
Blanket Coat for 8/6
Skirt, Jumper, or Sports Coat for 6/-

BLACK for Mourning

returned in 36 hours.

Clark's Dye Works,

RETFORD.

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EASTER FEAST OF SPORT FOR HOLIDAY MAKERS

Argo's Chance in Kempton's Queen's Prize.

FOOTBALL'S CALLS.

International at Paris and Full List of League Contests.

All sorts of sport will claim their enthusiasts to-day, the first outdoor Bank Holiday of the season. For the lovers of racing there are meetings at Kempton Park, Manchester, Birmingham, Newcastle and many smaller meetings under Hunt auspices. England and France meet in Paris at Rugby football, and the usual League games will attract hundreds of thousands of spectators. Athletics, motor racing, hockey, lawn tennis, boxing and billiards are among the other attractions. Chief features of Saturday's sport were:—

Racing.—Escott rode two winners at Plumpton and Poole, the Lewes trainer, also scored a double with Providence and Playful.

Football.—West Ham returned to their Cup in beating Crystal Palace in a League match at Selhurst by 5 goals to 1. Liverpool a step further towards retaining the League championship by winning at Birmingham.

EASTER RACING.

Queen's Prize and Lancashire Chase To-Day's Big Events.

By SOUVERIE.

Easter Monday provides its usual feast of racing with the Queen's Prize at Kempton the outstanding event on the flat and the Lancashire Steeplechase at Manchester overshadowing everything else so far as jumping is concerned.

Highly likely Buthnach will start favorite in the Queen's Prize, and on his Liverpool Cup display he is entitled to the distinction. But the Aintree race was not altogether a satisfactory contest, and I shall not be surprised if Buthnach finds his master in Argo.

Mr. Sol Joel's colt did not shine in the Lincolnshire, but I believe those connected with him feared that his hurdling exploits had taken the edge off his speed, and there is no getting away from the fact that he has done splendidly since over longer distances.

The King's colt, Rowood, has also had a good preparation, and other Newmarket horses at the good

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

KEMPTON.	BIRMINGHAM.
2.00—ARGO.	2.30—SURE GAIN.
4.00—LEGEND.	3.00—WIND VINE.
4.30—BACK STAIR.	3.30—TREVISIO.
5.00—PODDER.	4.00—SQUARON.
NEWCASTLE.	MANCHESTER.
2.45—OLIOID.	2.30—WINDY.
3.15—BRANDON HALL.	3.30—ZZ.
3.45—CLASHMOOR.	4.15—KEMP COOL.
4.15—NUN'S VEIL.	4.15—SPRIC.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
ANGONI AND ARGO.

the fray are Hunt Law, The Villager, Irish Belfry and Highgrove. But I like Argo best. Argo's stable companion, Poddier, is also well fancied for the Rothchild Welter, and another trainer with hopes of a double is Basil Jarvis, who saddles Back Stair for the Rendlesham Plate and Angoni for the same.

Several Lincolnshire disappointments are engaged in the Spring Handicap at Birmingham, but Royal Alarm, Port Royal and Psychology are not likely to run.

Probably nothing would beat Westmead if he would only consent to do his best, but that "if" is so big that I prefer Treviso, who, my Newmarket correspondent assures me, has had a careful preparation for the race. Westmead's Sure Gain, who ran well under difficulties at Lincoln, has a big chance in the Doddington Plate.

CRACKS AT MANCHESTER.

R. W. Colling usually wins a race or two at Newcastle, and the Lincoln running of Olloid suggests that the Benton Plate is well within his compass.

Jack Anthony rides Foreward in the Lancashire Steeplechase at Manchester, and the stable is brimful of confidence.

Conjuror II., Chin Chin, and the lightly-weighted Lamport are also well fancied, and report has it that Southampton is "as good as ever."

It is a nice little problem which I hope I have solved by choosing last year's winner, Keep Cool. Mr. Midwood's colt was probably second best when finishing behind Gerald I. and Foreward at Newbury; he has since been specially trained for the race, and the scratching of Duettiste will allow Tony Escott to have the mount.

Escott, by the way, had a couple of successful rides at Plumpton and Selhurst, but Lord Westmorland took the chief honours of the day by beating Captain Bennet by a neck in the Amateur Riders' Hurdle.



HOLIDAY GOLF TOURNAMENTS

Billy Wells Beaten at Merton Park—Roger Wethered's Victory.

Some remarkable golf was played by W. T. (Bopha) Wells, the famous boxer, in his first-round game of the match-play stages of the Victory Cup tournament at Merton Park, Wimbledon, on Saturday. Playing from scratch against W. Lowrie he had to concede fourteen strokes, but won at the fifteenth. He had to concede ten strokes to J. C. White in the second round and was beaten by 4 and 3. In addition to White, T. H. Baiden, C. C. Francis and J. W. Rickaby qualified for the semi-final.

In the semi-final of the Worpleston match-play tournament yesterday, Roger Wethered (plus 3) beat J. R. Upton by 2 and 1, while J. Longbourne (3) beat W. H. Ricardo (scratch) by 2 and 1. In the final, Wethered beat Longbourne by two holes.

Miss Nash qualified for the third round of the North Foreland tournament, but the other two women to qualify, Mrs. Ward and Miss Pollock, were beaten in the second round.

D. GRANT'S SUCCESS.

D. Grant won the Cinque Ports medal for the best scratch score at the Royal St. George's meeting at Sandwich. He went round in 74.

The three scratch players, C. J. H. Tolley, H. D. Gillies and J. H. S. Vidler, amongst the competitors for the Master of the Rolls Challenge Cup, scored in qualifying for the third round of the Rye Easter meeting.

At the Clacton-on-Sea thirty-six holes stroke competition L. Lewis, a fifteen-year-old player, won with a score of 161. Playing from handicap 11, he had rounds of 74 and 77.

The qualifying competition for the Goodwood Cup was held over the Goodwood Club course, where the field was led by A. E. R. Gilligan, the Sussex cricketer. He had a return of 73.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Fallow.

Count Rosa will not run in the Jubilee Hurdle at Manchester to-morrow.

Highlander is unlikely to run for the Spring Handicap at Birmingham.

Golden Knight, in the Rendlesham Plate, is the Pretty Bess colt who won so easily at Nottingham last week.

Couthwaite will have some winners at Manchester and J. R. W. Colling are trainers to follow at Newcastle.

Zenon will miss the Lancashire Steeplechase to-day for the Five Hundred Steeplechase on the second day, when he will be ridden by J. Anthony.

Prior to succeeding to the title last year, Lord Westmorland, who beat Captain Bennet in the Amateur Hurdle at Plumpton on Saturday, rode as Lord Burghersh.

JOCKEYS' ENGAGEMENTS.

Some jockey's matters and jockey in the Queen's Prize at Kempton to-day are: Thoughtless (H. Gray), Hunt Law (Archibald), The Village (J. Childs), Highgrove (E. Gardner), Buthnach (F. J. Brown), Wragg (Percy Alden), rides Sweet Maureena and Gundersel at Torquay.

Captain Bennet will be seen in the saddle at the Herefordshire Hunt fixture.

Southampton will be ridden by J. Hogan in the Lancashire Steeplechase to-day. Other "probables" are Hapton (P. Morgan), Foreward (J. Anthony), Vank (G. Smith), Chin Chin (Mr. F. A. Brown), Keep Cool (Escott), and Match (P. Lestrang). Silent Sands (Mr. Blair) and Turley Buzzard (P. B. Rees).



THREE LEADING JOCKEYS.—Left to right, A. Escott, F. Rees and J. Hogan, Jun., who head the list for National Hunt season.

GOALS GALORE.

Leading Clubs Still Winning—Finalist's 5-1 Away Victory.

Second Division games on Saturday produced some tall scoring. Eight goals were recorded in the Barnsley-Coventry duel; Bradford City put a severe check to Bury's promotion hopes by inflicting a 4-0 defeat on them; West Ham crumpled Crystal Palace by 5-1, and half a dozen goals were scored at the Dell, the Saints claiming four.

The promotion problem is far from being solved. Notts County beat Stockport by two clear goals, Hill and Dinsdale scoring, and the Lascenes are therefore still leading, with Leicester only a point behind. Rye Villa were Leicester's victims on Saturday. Pynegar scoring twice, and O'Brien one. Blackpool, though not yet out of the race, appear to have lost their best chance, though their victory over Manchester United on Saturday was well deserved. Charles scored the only goal of the match.

WEST HAM'S GREAT WIN.

Fulham did well to beat Leeds pointless, McKay (2) and Torrance (2) for the Londoners, while in the metropolitan "Derby" West Ham returned to their Cup form. Of the five goals the East London club scored, three were scored by four and Brown took the other, the only reply for Crystal Palace being made by Blakemore.

Only two League games were goalless, and from one of these Clapton Orient picked up a useful point at Derby. Hull fulfilled expectation by beating South Shields 2-1 (Coverdale and Mills), and Wednesday, for whom Bedford scored, were offered unexpectedly strong opposition by Wolverhampton Wanderers.

At the Southampton centre, was in goal-scoring mood and netted three out of the four goals by which Rotherham were beaten. Downey gained the point for it, it is somewhat unfortunate that his clubmate Shelley should have given the County their first goal by putting into his own net, Cook further reducing the lead.

LEADERS FAIL.

Surprise Defeats for Bristol City and Swansea in London.

The defeat of the two leaders, and the failure of their nearest challengers, Brighton, to win at Reading, were the outstanding features of the Third Division games on Saturday.

Brentford, one of the poorest sides in the division, administered Bristol City's worst defeat of the season by four clear goals (Johnstone 2, Parker 2). What is more, the victory was well-earned. Miller, Rees and Thompson scored the three goals recorded by Clapton in Swansea, while only one point was obtained through Hole.

Queen's Park Rangers and Luton were the only teams in the division to win away from home. The former overcame Merthyr by the only goal scored through Parker, while goals by Hoar and Tirrell enabled Luton to overcome Exeter, whom Crockett scored from a penalty in a tame game.

Plymouth Argyle look like making a dash after the leaders. They have been an uncertain quantity for some weeks, but now appear to have regained their old form, and the two goals Fowler scored for them against Aberdeen hardly measure adequately their superiority in this game.

Bristol Rovers won more decisively against Swindon than the score of 2-0 suggests. Lums and Howarth were the successful marksmen for the Rovers. Millwall suffered defeat at Northampton by the odd goal. Seabrook scored first for the home team, but Moule equalised, and towards the end Lockett got the winning goal.

A rough game with plenty of bad feeling was that between Reading and Brighton, which ended without score.

CELTIC'S CUP VICTORY.

Great Crowd Sees Hibernians Beaten by Cassidy's Goal.

At Hampden Park, Glasgow, the final tie of the Scottish Cup between Celtic and Hibernians ended favourably for the Celtic. As usual, the match aroused great interest, and over 60,000 enthusiasts witnessed a keen and fast game.

The only goal of the match was obtained twenty minutes after the interval by Cassidy, who dashed up and headed between the posts as Harper, the Hibernian goalie, came out in a vain effort to meet the ball.

Helped by the wind Hibernians had a full share of the play at the start, and once McColl put in a great shot which Shaw managed to save amid great excitement.

Harper was also prominent for the Hibernians, but his attempts to open the game for Ritchie were not productive, the outside right being closely watched by McColl. The Celtic half-time half was becoming very dangerous, Harper having considerable trouble in preventing Gallacher from scoring.

At Celtic's first free kick in the second half, and when at last they obtained the lead, their defence, which had always been very sound, remained masters of the situation.

LIVERPOOL FIVE UP.

Two More Points for Champions at Birmingham.

ARSENAL'S RECOVERY.

Liverpool are going to hold their League championship. Five points in front of Sunderland, who have a match in hand, they hold a lead of seven points over the next club on the chart—a wonderful advantage.

On Saturday they visited Birmingham and played brilliant football, but could only score once, Chambers getting the fine goal just before the finish.

Sunderland scored once in each half against the Spurs at Roker, Buchan heading in from Hawes' centre in the first half and Paterson ran through to score the second. Grumfield, before the last point was put on, had a chance of equalising but missed a penalty kick.

After a blank first half Huddersfield beat Newcastle United by two to nil. Brown and Smith netted the goals in a rather poor game. There were two casualties. First, Wood was injured and retired, and, secondly, Taylor, owing to injury, also retired.

The fact that the Arsenal did not play on Good Friday and that the Villa had a hot match with Chelsea probably affected the result of the game at Highbury. The Villa were all over the Reds in the first half, and were unlucky not to have won the match before the interval.

Afterwards the Arsenal monopolised the play, and the Villa finished with three team goals, which was taking a joint benefit with Butler, scored the first goal and Baker got another.

CHELSEA IN DANGER.

In the last few weeks Chelsea have dropped right into the danger zone, and defeats at Birmingham on Good Friday and at Manchester on Saturday have left them with only Oldham and Stoke below them. The City overplayed the Pensioners, and after Johnson had scored in the first half, they beat the North End further goals after the break.

West Bromwich Albion proved too good for Sheffield Wednesday, and were very lucky to win against Davis scored in the first half, and Davis completed his "hat trick" by getting two more in the second half.

Everton are in great form just now. Following a surprising victory by two to nil at Bolton on Good Friday, they had a hot kick on Saturday, and won against Burnley, for Moorwood fumbled a header from Forbes and this gave Everton a goal and the points.

Cardiff, like the Arsenal and Everton, have climbed out of the danger zone. In a fast game with Preston they scored through Davies in the first half and captured both points. They beat the North End for pace all through.

Bolton made drastic changes in their team against Middlesbrough, but still failed to find winning form. John Smith scored for them first, but Wilson headed an equaliser before the interval, and there was no score afterwards.

Stoke and Oldham met with their usual defeats. A goal by MacLure at Blackburn gave the Rovers victory over Oldham. Stoke were defeated at home by Nottingham Forest, for whom Gibson scored just before the close of a fast game.

ENGLAND'S HOCKEY WIN.

France Beaten 2-1 After Leading at Half-Time—Club Results.

France put up a much better fight than expected against England in the hockey international in Paris and only lost 2-1 after leading at half-time.

The ground was crowded with the English players, some of them to go into their stride, and the fence the outstanding players were Spackman at full back, and the wing halves, Light and Hartley. The goal for France was scored by Schneider in the first half, and Pemberton scored for England in the second half. Chulman, by the way, has scored in all four international matches for England this season. Club Results.—Cambridge University Wanderers 4, Aberystwyth 1; Ghosts 2, Brighton 0; Ghosts 7, Worthing 2; Goodmayes 1, Epsom 1-2; East Grinstead 6, Kenley 0; Oxford University Occasional 4, Bacchanals 0.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Billiards.—Peall (see 1,000) 8,000, Rees 6,685.

Football in Holland.—The Amsterdam team Blauw Wit lost to Dordrecht Hamlet 2-0, and Ajax, Amsterdam, beat Rotterdam.

Rackets.—In the semi-final round of the amateur championship at Queen's Club E. M. Barclay beat C. C. Pelli, an American, by 6-0.

Boxing at the Ring.—In a twenty rounds contest on Saturday Fred Archer (St. George's) beat Fred Smith (Hendon) by a knockout in the fourth round.

Cross-Country.—In the National Business Houses championship at Bourville London beat Birmingham with 37 runs against 41 W. Freeman, who was first home.

Rugby Football in Cologne.—In a Rugby match at Cologne on Saturday University College School Old Boys XV, were defeated by the Rhine Army team by 28 pts to 21 pts, says Reuters.

Cannes Lawn Tennis.—In the lawn tennis final at Cannes "Philadelphie" beat Hillyard 6-2, 6-1, 5-7, 6-4.

Holes in One.—Playing over the Hamstanston course on Saturday, E. Holland pulled his 100 yds. shot from the fourth tee. At Merton Park C. Doubleday accomplished a similar performance from the thirteenth tee, the hole measuring 157 yards.

Rink Hockey.—In a rink hockey match at the Forest Gate Rink, on Saturday evening, the Forest Gate Lava Club defeated Cessham Hill, Manchester, by 2 goals to one. Billy and Greenway scored for the winners and C. N. scored for the visitors.

Scottish Boxing.—D. A. Simpson won the light-heavy and J. Mackenzie the fly-weight title in the Scottish amateur championship at Glasgow on Saturday. The Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale was beaten on points in his first round contest.

Even College Sports.—Harrison won the 400 yds. hundred and quarter-mile on Saturday, G. Clay the hurdles and long jump, H. Norman the high jump, J. E. Smith the 100 yds. hurdle, C. Lillie the 400 yds. hurdle, and W. Fleming the 100 yds. hurdle. Mr. A. C. Sheehana's H. was the relay race, and at 100 yds. Dry Bobs beat West 2-0.

DIVISION III. (S.)—Methyr Town v. Bristol Roy.
Northampton Town v. Charlton Athletic.
DIVISION III. (N.)—Rochdale v. Stalybridge Cel.
Vale of York v. Durham City.
DIVISION IV. (S.)—London Welsh, Newport, Tredegar
Swansea, S. Skewen, Cardiff v. Reading, Lydney, &
Gloucester, Abertawe v. Leicester, Pontypool v. Belfast
Collegians, Neath v. Barbarians, Llanelly v. Amman
United, Cross Keys v. Rugby, Liverpool v. North of Ireland.
DIVISION IV. (N.)—Aston v. Leeds, Bradford
Northern v. Bramley, Dewsbury v. Huddell, Halifax v.
Telford Rangers, Kilmorye v. Barrow, Leeds v. St.
Helens R.F.C., Hull v. Wigan, Swinton v. Rochdale Hornets.
DIVISION V. (S.)—Rugby v. Warrington, Broughton Rangers v.
Widnes, Huddell.

TURN TO PAGE 15
FOR TO-DAY'S
MUTT AND JEFF
CARTOON.

"Come to the Fair": See the Pets
on Page 11

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

THE MIRACLE OF
BISHOPS STORTFORD:
SEE PICTURES ON
PAGE 1.

HANDSOME HACKNEYS IN THE RING—SPLENDID SHOW OF THE DONCASTER SOCIETY



The parade of three-year-old hackney stallions before the judges in the ring at Doncaster yesterday.



Mr. W. J. Wilson (left) and Mr. E. Hutton, who judged the stallion classes.



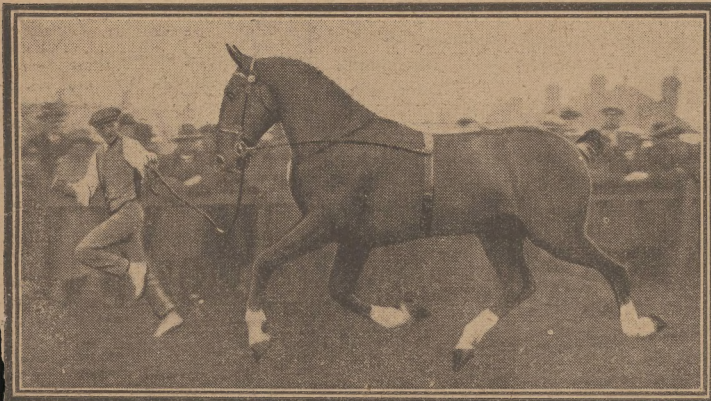
Mr. W. J. Tennant's Fashion of Carleton, trotting in the ring. He took first prize for three-year-old stallions.



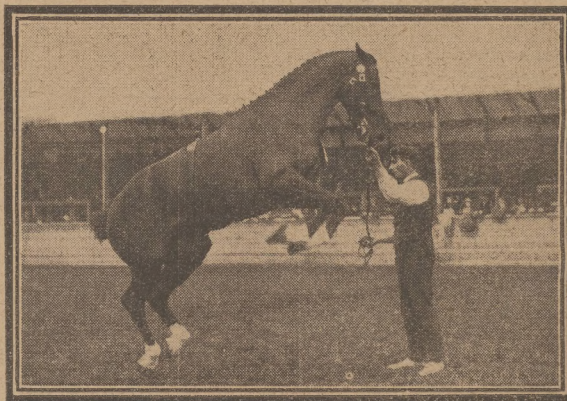
Mr. Henry Brandt's Capenor King's Minister, a horse with fine action. He was first prize four-year-old stallion.



Mr. T. A. Jackson gives a rosette to Mr. W. J. Tennant's first prize stallion, Fashion of Carleton.



Mr. W. Briggs' Albin King's Heir, first prize two-year-old stallion, trotting.



A high-spirited competitor gives his groom a little trouble.

A great Bank Holiday crowd gathered at the splendid show of the Doncaster Hackney Horse Society at Glasgow Paddocks. Very many handsome animals showed beautiful action in the ring, and were admired both by experts and holiday sightseers. The jumping classes were equally interesting.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)